

SOCIETY NEWS.

SEDALIA.

Any items of interest suitable for this department, from Sedalia or neighboring places, are respectfully solicited. We want a vigorous, active and cheerful correspondent in all the neighboring towns tributary to Sedalia. Address all such communications to Rosa Parie, society reporter, Bance office, Sedalia, Mo.

SEDALIA.

—Miss Annetta Jones gave a dramatic reading at Hannibal Tuesday evening.

—Mrs. Rev. Bly he returned Tuesday from a visit with her parents in Warsaw.

—Mrs. Geo. Weiler returned Tuesday from a visit with her relatives in Warrensburg.

—Mr. James McRoberts, of Springfield, Ill., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. E. Messerly.

—Mrs. Henry Meschke and handsome little son are the guests of Mrs. Ben Hart, in California, Mo.

—Mr. and Mrs. Matt Young writes to friends that they are much pleased with their new home in California.

—Miss Lucy Warriner, who was the guest of her sister, Miss Sam Castle, has returned to her home at Richmond, Mo.

—Mrs. B. F. Nance, of Eureka, is expected to arrive some time this week for a visit among her many friends in this city.

—Miss Lomah Schackelford, who has been the guest of Mrs. Richard Olmstead, returned to her home at Marshfield yesterday.

—Misses Alice Halenbeck, Jennie Bohannan, Flora Knaus, returned last night from a few day's visit with friends at Otterville.

—A private German will be given at the residence of Mrs. Minnie Scott next Friday by the society people. Prof. Mahler will lead it.

—Miss Anna Richardson, who left here some time ago for a visit with Cincinnati, Ohio, relatives, is now the guest of an aunt in Pittsburgh, Pa.

—The Sunbeam society of the Congregational church will hold a meeting to-morrow evening at the residence of Miss Anna Hahn, on Kentucky street.

—Miss Sue McCubbin will leave to-day for Gainesville, Texas, where she will remain the rest of the winter with the family of her recently deceased brother.

—Miss Minnie Crawford, who has been spending a part of the winter here studying art with Miss Josie Wright, left yesterday for her home in Longwood, Mo.

—Wendell Buehrle and Ernst Friemel and wife, reached home Thursday night from their extended visit to Germany and other portions of continental Europe.

—Miss Julia Cobine, who has been the guest of friends and relatives in Illinois, writes that she is having a most enjoyable time and will not return home yet for some time.

—The ladies of the Episcopal church gave a tea yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. A. P. Morey, and like all of the teas so far given by these ladies, it was a success.

—Mrs. Drake, wife of the assistant superintendent of the Missouri Pacific, gave a small card party at her residence last Friday evening. The occasion was much enjoyed.

—The ladies of the First Baptist church gave a dinner and supper Thursday at 317 Ohio which was very successful. Many of the business men patronized it and the sum of \$100 was realized.

—Mr. Latour, manager of the "Theatians," received a letter yesterday from Clinton, requesting the troupe to give a performance in that city. This will probably be done sometime in the near future.

—Prof. and Mrs. Gregg entertained a number of their pupils and their friends at their rooms near the corner of seventh and Ohio last Monday evening. Dancing and some fine music were the features of the evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank McClure entertained a number of young people at their cheerful home on East Boonville street last week. Music, games, etc., were indulged in until a late hour, and the occasion was made very happy both for hosts and guests.

—Mrs. Louis Phillips, formerly Miss Amelia Lyon, of this city, who has recently been under the instruction of some of the best vocal teachers which this country affords, will take part in a concert given by the Beethoven Conservatory of Music in St. Louis in about two weeks.

—The wedding of Mr. G. A. Sturgis, son of Mrs. Gould Sturgis, one of the most enterprising of young business men, is set for next month. The bride to be, is Miss Hattie Perkins, a beautiful young lady of Troy, Mo., who visited here last summer and was much admired. Mr. Sturgis is at present in business at Lexington, Mo.

—The Married Men's club gave a very pleasant party at the park last Friday night. A supper of meats, salads, cakes, fruits, etc., was served by the host, Mr. Will Feiler, and the occasion was much enjoyed. Among the guests, however, were but a few of the club, nearly all being the young society people.

—A double quartette has been formed under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., and this afternoon at the usual Sunday meeting a number of choice selections will be given. The quartette embraces the following: Bert Leake and Bernie Wilcox first tenors, R. Gray and E. Dugan second tenors, W. Moulton and B. F. Reese, first basses, Will D. Fellows and Will Reynolds second basses.

—Miss M. E. Clemmons returned Wednesday from St. Joseph, where she attended the funeral of her sister-in-law, the wife of Dr. A. J. Clemmons, of Nettawaka, Kas. The mission was a very sad one, as Miss Clemmons was devotedly attached to her sister-in-law. Dr. Clemmons, who is a gentleman of considerable property and influence, has resolved hereafter to make his home with his sisters in this city and with that end in view, will shortly commence the erection of a commodious residence here.

—The wedding of Miss Mattie Bard, daughter of Mr. W. E. Bard, of this city, and Rev. D. C. Browne, formerly of this city, at present of Lexington, was one of the events of last week. The bride and groom both have many friends in this city. Directly after the marriage the newly married left for Lexington where a reception was given them. From a private letter, it is ascertained that many generous dona-

tions were tendered the bride and groom and everything has been done by the good people of Lexington to make them comfortable and happy.

RECEPTION.

The reception given last Thursday evening in honor of the new rector of the Episcopal church, was a great success. It was given at the commodious residence of Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Simonds, on Broadway and as nearly two hundred of the most prominent people of the city were present, it is safe to say Rev. J. J. Wilkins and his wife were made exceedingly welcome to their future home in this city. A quartette, composed of prominent ladies, acted as the reception committee and by their tact and grace made everyone welcome. The committee consisted of Mesdames Simonds, Sheldon, Barrett and Carr. The tables were provided with a menu of meats, salads, sandwiches, cakes, fruits, ices, Charlotte russe, coffee, etc., and the guests were all daintily, although abundantly served. All who had the pleasure of meeting the rector and his wife have been much pleased and their stay promises to be enjoyable as well as useful.

Society Elsewhere.

BROWNVILLE.

—Miss Marion Jackson has been visiting her parents near Elmwood.

—Miss Belle Steele, of Marshall, is visiting Miss Mamie Berryman.

—M. Merrill left Tuesday for a visit among relatives and friends in Illinois and Ohio.

—Miss Kate Drysdale went to Lexington last week to visit her father, who has been very ill.

—Miss Nettie Bulkley, of Blackburn, has been visiting the family of her brother-in-law, Dr. J. M. Pelot.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pelot, and children, of Blackburn, visited Mrs. Pelot's mother, Mrs. Steers, this week.

—Will McFarland left Tuesday evening for Lake Valley, New Mexico, where he has accepted a situation in a mercantile house.

—Miss Maria McCutchen and her niece, Miss Addie Huston, were called to Clarksburg the latter part of last week by the death of Mr. Wm. McCutchen.

RICH HILL.

—Invitations are out for a masquerade ball February 15th at the opera house.

—Mrs. Barnes, sister of Mrs. Jno. Payne, of this city, has returned home from St. Louis, whither she went some time since to study telegraphing.

—The mother and sister of Mrs. Loeb, Mrs. and Miss Myer, of St. Joseph, have been visiting in the city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Loeb, on Olive street.

—L. B. Ely and daughter, Miss Anna, of Carrollton, Mo., father and sister of Smith Ely, spent Saturday and Sunday in this city and left Monday for Houston, Texas.

—Mrs. Martha Barton and F. M. Barton, mother and brother of Justice J. A. Barton, having finished their visit here, have returned to their homes, one to Neosho, Mo., and the other to Denton county, Tex.

MOB RLY.

—Miss Maggie Kavanaugh, who has been on a visit to friends in St. Louis for several days, has returned.

—Miss Julia C. Blackwell, daughter of the proprietor of the Merchants' hotel, has arrived from the McCarne college at Louisiana, Mo.

—Miss Lillie Brown, of Paris, who came up to attend the wedding of her cousin, Mr. W. D. Tolle, left for home Thursday. Miss Anna James accompanied her and will remain for a few days.

JEFFERSON CITY.

—Mrs. Don Morrison and daughter, Miss Mamie, Miss Strickland, and Mr. Arthur Lee, of St. Louis, arrived Thursday. They are the guests of Governor Marmaduke, at the executive mansion.

RICHMOND.

—Wm. F. Anderson and wife returned from Topeka Wednesday evening and received a warm greeting from friends.

—Misses Morie and Sammie Huffaker, of Kansas City, are in the city, the guests of numerous friends and will remain a few days.

—Misses Amanda and Mattie Keyes, two of Morton's black-eyed belles, have been in the city the past week, the guests of their sister, Mrs. Charley Brown.

—A pleasant party was given by Mr. and Mrs. Burnett Hughes, Tuesday evening, the tenth anniversary of their wedding, and were the recipients of a number of handsome souvenirs from friends.

—Miss Maud Dysart, a graduate of the Kirkeville Normal school, passed through Richmond Sunday en route for Orrick, where she will take charge of a school in that neighborhood; while here she was the guest of Miss Lillian Child.

—Miss Carrie Marshall and Miss Lydia Cole, of Lafayette, and Miss Sophy Haskell of Camden Bend, were in the city Wednesday enjoying the sleighing, having come up in John Moyer's sleigh, and they had a splendid time.

WARRENSBURG.

—J. E. Dodson was in St. Louis Saturday.

—Miss Nannie Knight visited in Holden Sunday.

—Miss Claudia Austin left for her home at Quick, Mo.

—Will Cash, of Grover township, was here this week.

—Miss Eula Tracy, of Holden, visited friends here Sunday.

—Mr. Frank, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mr. B. Lobenstein.

—Mrs. J. W. Greenleaf has gone to Lamonte to visit her brother.

—Mrs. Milts Moore, of Greenwood, Mo., is visiting Miss Ona Griffith.

—Miss Tillie Logan was called from school Monday on account of her brother being ill.

—The Daughters of Delmonico spent Tuesday evening pleasantly with Miss Emma Sprees.

—Miss Birdie and Harry Day returned Sunday from a visit to Miss Gusie Thompson at Lamonte.

—The ladies of the Christian church will give an entertainment at Empire Hall, on the 22nd of February.

—Miss Mary Anderson left Tuesday

morning for Kansas City, where she will spend several weeks visiting a friend.

—Mrs. Geo. T. Hall, who has been visiting Mrs. Shields, her mother, returned home to Gower, Mo., Tuesday morning.

—Ray Ramsey, a former citizen of Warrensburg, for some years doing business in Odessa, has returned to Warrensburg with his family.

—The Chautauque circle met at the Hotel Tyler, Tuesday evening, and in spite of the inclemency of the weather, a large number were present, including several visitors.

—The parlors of Mr. and Mrs. Rosenthal were thrown open last Thursday night in honor of their guests from Kansas City. The guests were entertained by their daughters, Miss Jennie and Lena. A fine supper was given consisting of all kinds of refreshments. Those present from Kansas City were: Misses Lulu Montgomery, Mary Davis, Ida Hope, Annie Towers, Birdie Buttner and Messrs. B. Watson, Frank Bird, A. Andrews, H. Roland, E. T. Montgomery and about twenty couples from Warrensburg. Your reporter failed to get their names.

NEVADA.

—Miss Bertha Fisher left Thursday for Fulton, Mo., to visit relatives.

—Miss Lulu Hayden left Friday on a visit to her sister at Webb City.

—Miss Alice McAfee, who has been visiting friends at Lamar, returned last Wednesday evening.

—Mr. Levi Welch, of Arthur, was in the city Friday, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Anderson.

—Miss Lou Patton returned home Friday after spending two weeks visiting friends at Appleton City.

—Mrs. Harry Coyne and baby, who have been visiting Mr. Seymour and family, left Friday morning for their home at Joplin.

—Mrs. Jas. K. Brugler, gave a party at her home in Butler, Friday night. Many of our society people received invitations and attended.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hez Moore, who have been visiting relatives here, left Thursday evening for Appleton City to visit the family of Prof. Gamble for a few days.

—Miss Carrie Pool, of Quincy, Ill., arrived here last Wednesday night from a four month's visit to friends at San Francisco and San Diego, Cal. On her trip to Nevada Miss Pool was snow-bound four days at Coolidge, Kansas. She will remain here several weeks visiting her brother, L. A. Pool.

LAMAR.

—Charlie Timmonds has accepted a position with the new firm of Abell & Tipton.

—Mrs. Lanum and her daughter, Miss Annie, left for their old home in Pennsylvania on Monday night.

—Mrs. C. R. McAfee, who has been the guest of Mrs. E. M. Green for a week past, left for her home in Nevada Wednesday.

—Mrs. S. P. Coe is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Meeker, at Sprague, Bates county, where she will remain till Saturday.

—Fred Arn, a faithful and competent employee of C. F. Burkhardt, our recorder, has gone to Clinton on a visit. He will be absent about a week.

—W. J. Miller writes from Florida, that he is getting on nicely. E. C. Hixon and I. Parsons will meet him on the 8th of February in New Orleans.

—Z. Harlan, of Girard, Kansas, accompanied by his family, has been the guest of his brother-in-law, A. Richards, during the past week. He left Wednesday for Pennsylvania.

VERSAILLES.

—C. D. Wells was in Sedalia several days this week.

—D. E. Wray was in Sedalia several days this week.

—Prof. John Cooper, of Osage, was in the city this week.

—Miss Cora Watkins, of Sedalia, Mo., is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. W. Boerstler, of this city.

—The pupils of Versailles institute gave an entertainment consisting of musical and literary exercises Saturday evening of this week.

—S. M. Bruce, a prominent attorney of Indianapolis, Ind., was the guest of his old preceptor, Col. Anthony, of this city, several days last week.

HANNIBAL.

—Mrs. Kate Farley, who was the guest of Mrs. H. Brown, returned to her home at Stoughtonville last night.

—The ladies of the Baptist Mission in the West End gave a waffle sociable in the chapel on Locust street, Friday evening of this week.

—At the meeting of Cœur de Leon Division No. 13, K. of P., last Wednesday evening, Capt. Charles R. Kem was made the recipient of a beautiful gold medal at the hands of the members of the division.

—Thursday morning Mr. J. W. Treat and Miss Ora Barton were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock at the residence of H. J. Owens, on Broadway extension, Elder J. H. Hardin officiating. The happy couple left on the noon St. L. & N. W. train on a southern wedding tour. The bride is an accomplished lady, who has large circle of friends, while the groom is a popular young gentleman of splendid business qualifications.

—New York had a mad dog epidemic about twelve years ago, when several persons were attacked with hydrophobia. Many alleged cures for the malady were published in the papers, but the record of trustworthy cases shows that all ended fatally.—N. Y. Herald.

—"I declare, Charley," exclaimed Clara, "you take the words right out of my mouth!" "Oh, mamma," piped in the little pitcher, "now I know what Clara and Charley were doing out in the hall when she let him in!"—N. Y. Ledger.

—A Philadelphia man is at work upon a wonderful invention. It is an apparatus for babies to wear in front of their mouths to make their crying sound like the soft murmuring of a flute.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

The Grumbler.

I am only an old bachelor and I suppose, should be seen and not heard, but since it is the prerogative of the grumbler to be heard as well seen, I shall probably be tolerated even if I am abused. So much by way of a preface. Last week was a great week for Sedalians. There was a theatrical troupe here which was really deserving of the name, and yet the grumbler cannot help grumbling about it even if he calls down upon his head any quantity of spiteful adjectives. I went and I was disgusted. It was not that the play itself lacked anything particularly, "Michael Strogoff," in spite of a desire to look pretty before the ladies, did very well. The "lord high executioner," in the shape of "Ogaroff" was fair. The dancing of the frisky damsels on the stage, barring the efforts of one or two who carried more flesh than is allowable, and the capering of one or two others who had knots on their knee-pans as large as a saucepan, was passable, the donkey was all right, the correspondents, not true to life in any particular but cheek, acceptable, but right along side of me sat a woman, and that woman was fat, had been eating onions and cabbage, had a wart on her nose and smelled to high Heaven with a mixture of musk, altar of roses, patchouli and the Lord knows what else.

I might even have borne this but she had on an enormous bustle which prevented her from sitting "plum up" in her chair and as she was uncomfortable, she was obliged to "scrouge" me dreadfully.

First she would gather my arm up in a sort of a thing, women call a dolman, which she wore and which rattled with a dreary "dried pea-in-the-pod" sound, because of the jet rubbish strung to it, then she would lean over in a confidential manner and put her whole weight on my unoffending knee, while she talked to another woman in the row in front of her and all the time I would notice how the buttonholes "yawed" and strained in front of her, well—ah shoulders, and I would smell her depraved breath and I would swear a deep and inward swear that I had her and I wouldn't marry such a woman if she were the only one left in the Universe, and my knee would ache despite of my efforts to shift it a little and, well, I think I have made out a case when I say that I was disgusted more at the play of Michael Strogoff than I have been for some time.

It is astonishing to me how pert the girls of the nineteenth century have become. I contend that when a girl of sixteen or seventeen in the presence of several of her mates comments on the fact that a certain gentleman is "getting as old as Methuselah," and would make "a good relic for a dime museum" that there is no real old fashioned courtesy in it. She may have the red cheeks of a winter apple or the sun kissed side of a ripe peach, or any of the rest of such rot, the form of a Venus, the foot of a Diana, the grace of a Helen and the fascinations of a Circe, but I say she is ill bred and deserves a spanking with a well seasoned slipper—that is she should have it, if I had my way, especially when I was the "Methuselah" alluded to and was standing in a corner the other night at a Broadway reception. Just as patient as a man could be under the infliction of being in a place where he did not want to be and also wishing supper would be announced. I may be as old as the scriptural gentleman mentioned by the pert miss, but if I ever have any children to train, they will know their place.

I love music. I have always loved music from the time when as a little boy with a thatch of flax colored hair gilding his brow, I followed an organ grinder around six squares, and by way of a reward, took a whipping instead of bread and treacle for supper, or until as a man I paid \$5 for the privilege of hearing the only Patti squawking in high G. "O Mio Fernando," or some other gibberish. Yes, I truly love music. I have sat out in the evening dews, and rheumatism of a June evening, and I have listened to the music of nature singing her

children to sleep and I have feasted. I have gone into the forest and I have heard the grand symphonies which the summer breezes evoked from the hearts of the trees and the lutes of the clambering vines. I have held the heart of a shell to my ear and heard the whispering of the ocean and the laughter of the mermaids; I have heard the farm boy with his prolonged "so-o-boss-so" coming up out of the glen; I have heard the god's of the gallery trilling some favorite air; I have heard the rich voice of the negro in the mournful melodies of his race, and I have enjoyed them, but when I go out to spend an evening, I am as sick as a horse when the mistress of the house will insist on "Miranda" or "Jemima" playing "a piece for the gen leman" on a piano but had forgotten the time and I can't help it. Why can't women wait until I express a desire to hear their girls play? Some time when I have a bad cold and can't hear distinctly, I should be sure to ask for the pleasure (?), and again I say why can't they wait? I am not an unkind man, I am not even an impolite man. I do not recollect that ever I told my landlady what I thought of her but once, and that was when I saw her brushing her little boy's shoes with my hair brush. Even then I apologized and to really heal the breach made her a present of the brush.

I shall come again next week, I hate to impose upon myself in the least. I feel that I ought to rest my over-worked brain, but then there are so many things really worth grumbling at that I feel that it would be a sin not to grumble, so I shall continue in this line "while the lamp holds out to burn," or word to that effect.

Objects of Charity.

Calls for charity continue to pour in and so numerous that many poor sufferers are obliged to turn away without aid. In conversation with Mayor Rickman, a BAZOO reporter was informed the charity fund is almost drained, and unless replenished at an early day intense suffering among the poor will result. There is a marked decrease in the contributions this year for which he can scarcely account, and a still greater decrease in cases of contributions as compared with last year. The amount of financial contributions last year amounted to \$858.05, the whole of which was exhausted. The amount received by the mayor thus far this year is: City appropriation, \$100; Collins' benefit, \$10; from other sources, \$10; the "Theatians'" benefit \$139.90 and private contributions \$15, or an aggregate of \$274.90.

Probably one of the most abject cases of destitution is that of Burrell Jackson, a colored man in Lincolnville, who is hopelessly afflicted with cancer in the region of his chest. For several years he has been in a dying condition. His sufferings and groans are heartrending and added to this are the pangs of hunger and lack of warmth. The city has been aiding him but owing to the stinted state of finances, the aid has been slight. Burrell's stove, which was a dilapidated one, fell to the floor recently, and yesterday Mayor Rickman, with a portion of the proceeds of the "Theatians'" benefit, purchased a second-hand stove and presented it to the poor old dinky, who almost broke down with joy.

This is a case which should be attended to by citizens with the least inclination to charity.

Two young men, who recently arrived here from Jefferson City with a slim purse and a slimmer stomach, were given a meal by the kind hearted mayor, who states the men are searching for work and will labor for their board. They are both wagonmakers by trade.

Officer Kelly reports the woodpile almost exhausted.

Imitation Accumulating.

Benson's Caprine Plasters have the word Caprine cut in the centre. Don't be deceived. 25c.

I am using Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator with great results, had heart disease for 9 years, so bad could not lie down.—John McGuff, Pike Station, O. The Heart Regulator cures all forms of heart disease, nervousness and sleeplessness.

GRANT'S EARLY FLAMES.

The Great Soldier a Favorite Among the Maidens When He Was a Cadet.

Since the discovery in the East of pictures painted by General Grant when a young soldier, several of his old companions and school acquaintances have been ransacking among their relics for like mementoes. Several have been successful, for young Grant, as a cadet on vacation or a soldier on furlough, made sad havoc among hearts in this region of his childhood. While at school he displayed considerable artistic ability, and devoted more of his time to drawing cartoons than to study. For drawing a caricature of an old school-master at Bethel and passing it among the pupils, Grant was soundly whipped by the irate teacher, who caught a pupil laughing over it. When a West Point cadet Ulysses fell in love with Miss Kate Lowe, who lived with her brother in Batavia. He was Colonel John W. Lowe, who became a leading lawyer, and was killed at Carnifax Ferry in 1861, while commanding the Twelfth Ohio Regiment. He had served with Grant in the Mexican war, and the young Captain was looked upon as an accepted suitor long before he left West Point. While there he sent her a water-color landscape which she greatly prized, and has kept all these years. She is now an old lady, Mrs. Kate Rothery, of Jersey City.

But there are other of Grant's early flames in this section who have preserved his letters and presents. Miss Hattie King, a maiden lady of Georgetown, O., was in her school-days an admirer of the young soldier, and keeps to-day her old album in which he wrote a verse when on a vacation. When in Mexico he sent her a pencil drawing of Tehuantepec, which is also preserved. There was considerable rivalry between Miss Hattie and her sister, Mary A. King. The first never married, but Mary, who found most favor in Grant's eyes while he was a cadet, was forgotten when he became a full-fledged soldier. There was some misunderstanding between them, and the correspondence was broken off. She is now Mrs. John Talford, a widow of Thibadeaux, La. Grant never forgot her, and while at Batavia and Georgetown, after the war, inquired of her relatives as to her residence. He learned that she had been in the South during the war, and had lost her husband and much of her fortune. One of his first acts as President, in 1869, was to appoint her Postmistress. Her Confederate neighbors advised her not to accept. She accordingly refused and Grant dropped the matter.

Mrs. Dr. Connors, of Georgetown, who was also a youthful friend of Grant, says that he was a great gallant among the rural girls. He was at every dance and party for miles, and was counted a good dancer. One of his early attachments was for Miss Sarah Clarke, sister of Congressman R. W. Clarke, and who, after marrying Charles Hunt, died of cholera in 1860. Among Grant's other early flames were Miss Carrie Tice, who died Mrs. Richards, and Mrs. Hubbell, now a doctor's widow living at Mount Carmel, in Clermont County.—Batavia (O.) Con. N. Y. Sun.

A PRINCELY PRINCE.

Something About Prince Amadeo, Ex-Sovereign of Spain.

King Amadeo was an intellectual and spirited gentleman, refined in his tastes, and simple and unostentatious in his habits. This latter peculiarity was the greatest crime that his political foes could urge against him. He and his wife did not sufficiently maintain, they alleged, the state and splendor of Spanish royalty. They were too fond of looking into the affairs of the common people, and in trying to ameliorate their condition. They interested themselves in founding hospitals. They were snubbed and scoffed at, and insulted by the Spanish aristocracy. The Queen died, heartbroken, it is said, by the ingratitude and aggressive insolence of the great nobles of Spain and their families. Her husband flung the crown from his head and the royal mantle from his shoulders, and now lives at Turin a prosperous gentleman. Last spring I saw him in that city, traversing one of the principal streets on foot with his young son, Prince Emmanuel, beside him. No attendant followed the father and son, and the only evidence of their rank was to be found in the bowed and low-bent head of every person that they passed. And Prince Amadeo returned every salutation, even of the humblest promenader, with a punctilious courtesy that was more than princely—it was kingly. A grave, intellectual looking man is this ex-King of Spain, exceedingly simple and exquisitely refined in manners and in bearing, the princeliest prince, in short, that I have ever looked upon in Europe. The Prince of Wales is a jolly, good humored-looking bon vivant. The Prince Imperial of Germany is every inch a soldier. The Duke of Edinburgh has very much the aspect of a third-rate shopkeeper. King Humbert, of Italy, has the aspect of a serious country gentleman. But Prince Amadeo in look and bearing is the typical prince, the "perfect gentleman," without ostentation or pretense—exactly what one would imagine the descendant of a hundred Kings to be, and what those descendants very seldom are. In his pleasant Italian palace I can imagine him conning to-day the news from Spain, and thanking his stars that he is well out of that political hornet's nest, alive with noisy buntings and with cruel stings.—Long Hooper.

—The United States half dime of 1893 is a valuable coin. It is worth twenty-three dollars.—Chicago Herald.